## HIS FATHER'S FLAG

BY EUGENE MANLOVE RHODES.

Ah, few were the stars (and lost their And strange the story
And dim the dream!)
On that young flag that in war's wild
weather They bore together Against the stream.

Lieutenant Richard Nelson sat on the veranda with Mr. and Mrs. Ritter and their daughter. The long afterncon was nearly done, and the little hill upon the slope of which the house was built threw a cool and grateful shadow over them. Mr. Ritter was an American missionary in the little town of Ping-Yurn on the Hoang-Ho, a short distance from the Gulf of Pe-Chi-Li. During the incipiency of the Boxer insurrection, when the United States soldiers were hurried to China, Lieutenant Nelson, with company A, sixty strong, had been stationed here

to guard supplies. The place had been selected because of its natural strength, and because longing to the disaffected district. The men had been repulsed. sluggish yellow river, here cut down

A dense mass of infuriated Chinese was swarming out of the town and fir-ing from behind every sheltered place the vicinity was not regarded as be-

The sergeant sent half of the men to between high and almost insurmountable banks, ran in a long oxbow curve, at the open end of which the town was situated, while within the curve were two "sugar-loaf" hills with the river on three sides of them and the river on three sides of them and the storm of lead into their crowded ranks, and I—must go!

The sergeant sent half of the men to dress at a time. At the moment when the second detachment returned a prayed to the God It had scoffed:

—I hear dem childern calling, I see dem sad tears failing; My heart's turned back to Dixie, And I—must go! town on the fourth. On the larger of and the besieged kept up a brisk fire

clear as the triumphant demons came closer—a hundred and fifty yards—a hundred-fifty-

I'se gwine back to Dixie.
I'se gwine back to Dixie!
My heart's turned back to Dixie;
I can't stay here no longer—

The Boxers swarmed over the wall



The Flag of the Confederacy Floated Over a Field of Battle.

had declined, thinking the danger a thing far off. So the young officer, at their invitation, had taken up his abode with them, with a detail of four men for sentry duty. His captain was on detached service, the first lieutenfully, albeit with many anxious specu-

it to be inferred that, to his notion at least, he was bestowing the highest worthless, otherwise company A must possible praise. "Fine fellows. When have been killed to a man. the call for volunteers for the Spanish war was issued, they were the first o respond. That is how we came to its teeth in despair.

"Indeed, I am only surprised," returned that young lady, laughing, "that the F. F. V.'s answered the call so promptly. I am afraid"—hesitating a little—"had I been on the south of Mason and Dixon's line I should not have forgotton so soon."

Indeed, I am only surprised," returned that young lady, laughing, "dood God," he cried, "they'll get The Boy this time sure!" (Lieutenant Nelson was "The Boy.")

The besiegers were forming under shelter of the town and speeding up the other side of the hill on which the Rits and thrice the dauntless valor of its defenders made the stubborn circle good. And with each wave men gave their souls ungrudgingly to God: and the little garrison grew less and less.

The women bound up wounds and percival Whitfield.

The women bound up wounds and circle good. And with each wave men gave their souls ungrudgingly to God: and the little garrison grew less and less.

The women bound up wounds and percival Whitfield.

have not forgotten," he said. "We have forgiven—as we hope we are forgiven. It was inevitable—and best—that we should lose. We are loyal to the stars and stripes—but we have not forgotten the stars and bars. There is more pride than sorrow in our mem—base of the fort could not harm them.

At this juncture Nelson's little party, seein, their position was untenable, abandoned the house and ran up the fifty yards between it and the summit, seeking shelter among a number of this very entertaining to the faded colors that flew defiantly in the sun, as if to invoke the members of the mighty dead.

"The House of Mirth," will want to read the foremost rank; each setting an extangle of deadly, desperate courage. And ever as the flood rolled backward, writhing in defeat. The Boy looked up to the faded colors that flew defiantly in the sun, as if to invoke the members is a wide variety of short stories by is more pride than sorrow in our membowlders on the crest.

In the sun, as if to invoke ories. And when the haughty Lees Lieutenant Kelson was the last to ories of the mighty dead. we youngsters who know the great war only in twilight tales and legends could hardly do less than follow. He hesitated a moment, his boyish

heek flushing, and then addressed Mr. "Do you know-I have a confederate flag I carry with me always?" He low-

ered his voice reverently. "It was my floated out over a field of battle!

Mr. Ritter frowned (he had been a

by time and rain-it was rent and again. The wounded fired where they scarred by the storm of battle-its dropped, till death found them-and tied them into the frantic mob-but beside the prostrate form of the old edges frayed by the winds of four des- somewhere above all the din and thun-

of these many stains," said Nelson. "A the redoubt. shell made this gash at Fair Oaksthese bullets tore through in the Seven Days. Here, and here, are the marks of Antietam." His voice grew low and tense-he looked at the flag as if he had forgotten the others. "When Pickett's ten thousand charged

their flag led the van—and one of my their comrades kept up the unequal toan, looked and wondered, while Union name and blood rode beside it. And fight; and so came at last to The Boy Jack and Old Glory were lowered once his broken sword in the last to the Boy Jack and Old Glory were lowered once his broken sword in the last to the Boy Jack and Old Glory were lowered once his broken sword in the last to the Boy Jack and Old Glory were lowered once his broken sword in the last to the Boy Jack and Old Glory were lowered once his broken sword in the last to the Boy Jack and Old Glory were lowered once his broken sword in the last to the Boy Jack and Old Glory were lowered once his broken sword in the last to first time-but not the last!-Oh, not But the dead bodies of twenty of their discredited flag. the last!-the fate of the southern con- number marked their course. the last!—the fate of the southern confederacy was sealed! Where my father
They were just in time. Even as they
slope slippery with blood, strewn with
braver, than these. and this flag turned back that day dropped breathless on the summit the corpses, trampled into mire by a thou-

the two hills company A had con- from the windows, and after a mo- An appalling ound as of a thousand

down the hill. They were greeted with volume by the Chinese. And so the

with a deprecatory modesty, which left crawled back. The Chinese aim was

to respond. That is now we came to be company A. Now, don't say 'F. F. taking Nelson's glass, looked toward the mob, who seemed to be making the mob, who seemed to be making the mob, who seemed to be making the mob.

have not forgotten," he said. "We shelter of the town and speeding up the other side of the hill on which the Ritter dwelling stood, where the fire from the forgotten," he said. "We shelter of the town and speeding up the gave drink to dying lips; but none complained, none murmured. At each onset The Boy and Ritter fought in "The House of Mirth," will want to read onset The Boy and Ritter fought in "The House of Mirth," will want to read onset The Boy and Ritter fought in "The House of Mirth," will want to read onset The Boy and Ritter fought in "The House of Mirth," will want to read onset The Boy and Ritter fought in "The House of Mirth," will want to read onset The Boy and Ritter fought in "The House of Mirth," will want to read onset The Boy and Ritter fought in "The House of Mirth," will want to read onset The Boy and Ritter fought in "The House of Mirth," will want to read onset The Boy and Ritter fought in "The House of Mirth," will want to read onset The Boy and Ritter fought in "The House of Mirth," will want to read onset The Boy and Ritter fought in "The House of Mirth," will want to read onset The Boy and Ritter fought in "The House of Mirth," will want to read onset The Boy and Ritter fought in "The House of Mirth," will want to read onset The Boy and Ritter fought in "The House of Mirth," will want to read onset The Boy and Ritter fought in "The House of Mirth," will want to read onset The Boy and Ritter fought in "The House of Mirth," will want to read onset The Boy and Ritter fought in "The House of Mirth," will want to read onset The Boy and Ritter fought in "The House of Mirth," will want to read onset The Boy and Ritter fought in "The House of Mirth," will want to read onset The Boy and Ritter fought in "The House of Mirth," will want to read onset The Boy and Ritter fought in "The House of Mirth," will want to read onset The Boy and Ritter fought in "The House of Mirth," will want to read onset The Boy and Ritter fought in "The House of Mirth," will want to read onset The Boy and Ritter foug

and fiery Wheeler set us the example, reach the haven of safety and company

stern soldier of the north), but Alice was no word of command or counsel,

der rose the strains of "Dixie." 'The blood of a kinsman made one the wounded bugler left behind them in rampart.

Look away! Look away! Look away down south to Dixie.

on the last terrible day at Gettysburg their turn passing on up the hill while

sergeant's command went in skirmish Anglo-Saxon cheer! Help had come, the Banner of the Lost Cause waved order-one-half retreating while the and the ignoble hosts fled in fear. other fired into the ranks of the Chinese, now close behind them; then in fearful vengeance from them.

They reached the bottom, and at the crash of regular volleying, the ringing to where, in the last rays of the sun, And the rescuers, English and Amer-

fully, albeit with many anxious speculations as to the fate of their less fortunate compatriots.

A third of a mile away company A gambled and cursed their inglorious inactivity fluently and earnestly.

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The corporal specification on his divided in squads, working five mine the divided in squads, working five mine twenty-fifth anniversary. At its first appearance in 1881 the manner was not utes each. They first made a deep shelter for the women, and then threw up a slender ridge of earth from rock their inglorious inactivity fluently and down the hill. They were greeted with down the hill. They were greeted with the manufacture of the corporal specific and tools for entrenchment. They was not added in squads, working five mine twenty-fifth anniversary. At its first appearance in 1881 the manner was not utes each. They divided in squads, working five mine they was not utes each. They divided in squads, working five mine the matter was everything. Form then till the present time it has grown in experience in the matter and the matter and the appearance of its parameter was not utes each. They divided in squads, working five mine the matter and the matter and

mass; they loaded every gun and empthey came on-on, though they fell like missionary.

musket against sword and knife; with a broken sword, and said: thrusting, striking, stabbing, swaying— "Sir. I have the honor to rep

when it reeled back in defeat, for the and the welcome shelter of the rocks. and again in reverence to a fallen and be many men who sleep so for that

THE SMART SET .- In her novelette, "The Outsider," which opens the January number of The Smart Set, Beatrix Demarest Lloyd has written an exquisite romance of Italy, a story of rare literary charm and distinction. So delightful is the atmosphere of this tale, and so deligate in the art revealed that it should

be found in the same issue.

M'CLURE'S,—McClure's Magazine begins the new year with a number filled with American activity and decency. From the first article, telling of the daily life of probably the most consistently active man in the country, the president, to the editorials at the end which preach the gospel of decent, upright living, there is not a page bare of either instruction, appeal, or healthy entertainment.

Lincoln Steffens writes of Mayor Mark Fagan of Jersey City. Ray Stannard Baker presents the third article of his series. "The Railroads on Trial," making astonishing exposures this time of the strange, devious methods of the big shippers to hold up the railroads and the public, and to gobble wealth from both through the private car abuses. Henry Beach Needham in an article illustrated with rare portraits and photographs of Mr. Rooseveit, tells of the routine of the president's life, of the marvelous amount of work he manages to accomplish in a brief time, and of the diversity of his interests.

The Reminiscences of Carl Schurz

The Reminiscences of Carl Schurz continue, dealing with the vital events from which the present German empire

PEARSON'S.—This magazine for January contains eight unusually bright and sparkling short stories and no less than six special articles, among which is the inside story of the recent famous Jerome campaign. This article, anecdotal, and written in an inimitable style, is the work of Mr. Robert Adamson, who was at the elbow of Jerome from first to last throughout the memorable contest.

"A Sailor of Fortune," with Farragut on the eve of running the forts, is highly interesting. "Shark Hunting" is entertaining, while "The Power of the Press" and "A Day in a Premier's Life" are of the light, instructive sort, fit for the log fire and the long winter evenings.

on detached service, the first lieutenant in the hospital at Manila, and this was Nelson's first independent command. Here the last ten days had been passed pleasantly and uneventually, albeit with many anxious specutive.

The corporal sped clattering on his food and tools for entrenchment. They are not the first lieutenant in the hospital at Manila, and this were given, and the men worked as they had never worked before.

Jennings with ten men ran down to the house and brought back water, food and tools for entrenchment. They are not the house and tools for entrenchment. They are not the house and tools for entrenchment. They are not the house and tools for entrenchment. They are not the house and tools for entrenchment. They are not the house and tools for entrenchment. They are not the house and tools for entrenchment. They are not the house and tools for entrenchment. They are not the first lieutenant in the hospital at Manila, and this our situation. It is twenty-first and the men worked as they had never worked before.

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Lieutenant Kelson was the last to reach the haven of safety and company A marveled much to see that he had torn a rail from the balcony and was carrying it with him.

"Now, what is that for?" growled Sergeant Jennings. The answer was not long in coming. A moment later, just as the sun looked over the eastern mountains, the flag of the confederacy, for the first time in thirty-five years, floated out over a field of battle!

A sound which was less a cheer than a scb, burst from every throat. There was no word of command or counsel. but, as if in answer to a summons which there could be no denying, company A sprang over the case of the mighty dead.

They built in corpses, white and yellow, in their meager wall; they stripped the dead of cartridge belts, and the wounded and dying loaded fresh rifles for the thinning number that kept the foe at bay. And the longed-for night came on apace.

The sun was nearly down when Sergeant Jennings got his death wound. He said no word, but with his last strength walked slowly to a low place in the wall and laid his bleeding body in the gap.

It was done so simply and so much as Mitchell Peirce.

"Oh, do get it, lieutenant! I have mever seen a confederate flag in my life! Don't mind papa—he has seen it before, but I haven't."

Nelson laughed and went to his room. He quickly returned with a parcel which he unfolded, and spread a small battle flag before them.

Such a stained and torn and tattered banner! Its colors were dimmed

Dut, as if in answer to a summons which he no denying, company A sprang over the ramparts and charged gladly down to death.

Down the en slope—swiftly—unfalteringly, not a man but felt death better than an turning back. A thousand memories of the irrevocable past rose thronging up to each and all.

The bullets rained thick among them tered banner! Its colors were dimmed

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The bullets rained thick among them.

Men stumbled—fell—rose—and fell masser to a summons which the men's nerves were strung, it seemed a perfectly natural action, calling for no protest; and when in the next lull The Boy went to him, his gallant soul had gone to its own place.

A dense throng rushed up the hill for a last charge; and the few feeble survivors braced themselves for a final is filled with interesting stories of the errence are strung, it seemed a perfectly natural action, calling for no protest; and when in the next lull The Boy went to him, his gallant soul had gone to its own place.

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They buried him as was fitting and flag-many swords that have been

marked the high tide of the rebellion! main body of Chinese, frantic with sand feet. Two weeping women knelt (Copyright by the S. S. McClure Co.)

Magazines for January

BY EUGENE MANLOVE RHODES.

TALES.—The January number of Tales is a publication of unique interest in cognitive many a losing fight—but after that fatal day it was the symbol only of a forlorn hope!"

The deep, stern voice of the old missionary broke the silence.

It floated over brave but mistaken men, it battles are over—forever!

It was just daybreak when the sentites at the redoubt gave the alarm, and company A, in various stages of dishabilite, crouched behind their earthworks and poured an accurate and murderous fire into a yellow mass of unorganized, half-armed Chinese, The yellow torrent was beaten back, and the first sergeant scrambled upon the rampart, saying harsh things, and peered through the half darkness to where a continued rifle fire toid of an attack on Ritter's.

A cheer blew across the valley—Hark! The bugler again! High and learned chrone and firty wards—a disser may say may mumber of tales in publication of unique interest in complete novel, which occupies nearly half of its space, to the biographical notes about the authors are presented. The novel, a story of on the subjects, nothing more than the originative which occupies nearly half of its space, to the biographical notes about the authors are being subjects, nothing more than the original throughout, from the complete novel, which occupies nearly half of its space, to the biographical notes about the authors are presented. The novel, a story of one the magning subjects, nothing more than the originative which occupies nearly half of its space, to the biographical notes about the authors are spressented. The novel, a story of one the proposition them and the sample and the first sergeant series and the first sergeant series from the complete novel. The complete is a publication of unique interest in complete. The novel and the first and the proposition of unique interest in the subjects, nothing more than the original notes about the authors its special series and the sample of the series and the first sergeant series and the first ser more than a hundred photographs.

Admirers of "Fables in Slang," and those who proclaim George Ade as the coming American dramatist will be astonished to read an article by Channing Pollock, the critic, in the January Smith's. It is entitled "The Beginning and End of George Ade." Written from the point of view of the playwright, Mr. Pollock says that George Ade will never reach any further heights as a dramatist, and tells the reason why. Whether you agree with him or not, it makes interesting reading. In the same number appear eighteen remarkably beautiful pictures of actresses, and a number of short stories, all of exceptional merit. The fashion department in Smith's seems more practical than most departments of this kind, and the poem by Wallace Irwin is a gem. Charles Battell Loomis has in this number of the magazine an unusually bright talk on the subject of the reverence that is paid to riches in this country. Bay Hamilton has written an article antitled "What Was

the atmosphere of this tale, and so deli-cate is the art revealed, that it should take rank with Harland's "The Cardinal's Snuff-Box." This is high praise indeed, but a reading of the story will justify it. The new year opens auspiciously for The Smart Set.

Short fiction in great abundance is to be found in the same issue.

the two hills company A had constructed earthworks and stored the precious powder, ammunition and food. On the eastern slope of the smaller hill was the red-roofed bungalow occupied by the Ritters.

Lieutenant Nelson had pressed the missionary and his family to take refuge in the little fortress, but they are in the rapidly swelling hrode was turned uge in the little fortress, but they had declined thinking the danger at the shouting, shricks a spurt of flame and fire—a cloud of dust and smoke that hid the startled sky from the trembling the stories is an extremely fundation. After this repulse the little party in the missionary's house tried to cross the intervening space between them and the fort down the hill again. After this repulse the little party in the missionary's house tried to cross the intervening space between them and the long fire and the long fire

"Lieutenant," said Mrs. Ritter that evening, looking across the valley to the little fort, "your men are nearly all southerners, are they not?"

"All of them, Mrs. Ritter, and nearly all Virginians at that." He spoke and two others so badly that they injustice or wrong, on this day of days in little for wording the file of the nearly and the stars and bars floated over the Boys in Blue.

In sixty seconds they had lost seven killed and many wounded—the bugler and two others so badly that they injustice or wrong, on this day of days in the component of the nearly that they injustice or wrong, on this day of days in the component of the nearly that they injustice or wrong, on this day of days in the component of the nearly that they injustice or wrong, on this day of days in the component of the nearly that they injustice or wrong, on this day of days in the chinese. And so the weary day were on. And all the day the stars and bars floated over the Boys in Blue.

In sixty seconds they had lost seven killed and many wounded—the bugler injustice or wrong, on this day of days in the chinese. And so the weary day were on. And all the da killed and many wounded—the bugler and two others so badly that they crawled back. The Chinese aim was vile, and their ancient guns nearly worthless, otherwise company A must have been killed to a man.

"Flesh and blood can't do it!" groaned the sergeant, and company A gnashed its teeth in despair.

The firing lulled, and the sergeant, taking Nelson's glass, looked toward the mob, who seemed to be making preparations for some new move, For a moment he was puzzled—and then, "Good God," he cried, "they'll get The"

flag had ever stood, in part for any injustice or wrong, on this day of days it stood for naught save Love and Honor. Surely, surely, the Angel of Wrath. though he looked with exultation when that flag went down, defeated, in the dust and smoke of a thousand battles, yet thrilled with pride and tears and joy to see its silk en folds flung to the winds again!

Thrice that long, long day a yellow wave swept up the hill to the little preparations for some new move, For a moment he was puzzled—and then, "Good God," he cried, "they'll get The"

Five weary, wounded, wheat, and the foremost were over the powder-blackened soldiers stood grimampart.

A fierce, short struggle—clubbed covered with blood and dust, saluted

"Sir, I have the honor to report-" then the thunder of horses' feet, the The blood gushed to his lips, he turned in triumph over its last battlefield-

series of photographs, of crocodiles, by Julian A. Dimock. In one instance a tenfoot crocodile has been photographed only four feet away, and in another the effect is almost that of some prehistoric monster or dragon. The January number is excellent from start to finish. Booker T. Washington writes of "The Negro in Business"; Arthur Goodrich tells of the work of Dr. Bardano in saving London's waifs, and Burton T. Hendrick traces the development of the Gould fortune. Creswell Maclaughlin contributes two pages of epigrams, and Annie Payson Call continues her series on "Every Day Living."

ing."

The short stories are by Joseph C. Lincoln, Mark Lee Luther, W. B. M. Ferguson, Julia B. Foster and A. C. Davis, Miss Cholmondeley's serial, "Prisoners," is making a hit.

HARPER'S.—In this number Margaret Deland gives Part I of a novel, "The Awakening," illustrated by Walter Appleton Clark, which bids fair to prove one of the best conceptions of the popular writer. Other contributors to this spiendid number are Gardner Weeks Wood, N. Hauton Howard, Robert Kennedy Duncan, James Branch Cabell, Rose Cary Noble, H. Newell Wardle, Mary E. W. Freeman, Charles Henry White, William Dean Howells, Henry W. Nevison, Henry Van Dyke, Van Tassel Sutphen, Charles Johnson Post, Thomas A. Janvier, Ernest Rhys, Grace Ellery Channing, H. C. McCook, D. D., Alice MacGowan, Agnes C. Lant, Virginia Woodward Cloud, Abby Maguire Roach.

magazine and a number of short stories, all of exceptional merit. The fashion department in Smith's seems more practical than most departments of this kind, and the poom by Wallace Irwin is a gem. Charles Battell Loomis has in this number of the magazine an unusually bright talk on the subject of the reverence that is paid to riches in this country. Bay Hamilton has written an article entitled "What Was the Star of Bethlehem?" which is of special interest at this time of the year. Lillian Bell has contributed a witty paper. "The Ethies of Flirtation," and Gaylor of the magazine and illuminating article on "Municipal Ownership." There are serials by Charles Garvice, Kate Jordan and Mary J. Holmes.

AMERICAN ILLUSTRATED. — The American Magazine has become, from the photographic standpoint, perhaps the best of the magazines of national circulation. In the current number there is a striking smith's this month are unusually piquant in the Smith and the february in the February in

For months I had great trouble with my stomach and used all kinds of medicines. My tongue has been actually as green as grass, my breath having a bad odor. Two weeks ago a friend recommender Cascarets and after using them I can willingly and cheerfully say that they have entirely cured me. I therefore let you know that I shall recommend them to any one suffering from such troubles. Chas. H. Halpern, 114 E. 7th St., New York, N. Y.



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe, 10c, 25c, 50c, Never sold in bulk. The genuins tablet stamped CCC. Gnaranteed to cure or your money back.

## Salt Lake's Only Pelvic Specialist



DR. COOK The Most Reliable and Efficient Speclalist in Utah, With Methods of Treat-

ment that Do Not Fail to Cure.

Blood Poison, Skin Diseases, Piles, Rupture, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Stricture, Nervous Decline, Sexual Weakness, Lost Manhood, Diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder and Prostate.

IMPORTANT.—I will cure you for less money than you can be treated by any other specialist in Utah. You will have to come to me sconer or later in order to be properly cured; why not before you have lost your money in doctoring with cheap or dishonest, unskilled specialists?

CURE OR NO CHARGE. - ABSOLUTELY NO CHARGE UNLESS SATISFACTION IS GIVEN. My Datients receive a written guarantee to refund every dollar for services if they do not receive a complete lifelong cure and entire satisfaction, and I have made a deposit of \$500.00 in the bank to secure any contracts that I do not fulfill.

THE ONLY DISEASES I TREAT, OF WHICH I HAVE CURED MANY A MAN AFTER HE THOUGHT HIMSELF INCURABLE, FROM THE FACT THAT OTHER SPECIALISTS HAD FAILED.

Piles or Hemorrhoids are small vascular tumors situated at the lower opening of the bowel or rectum, and they have a most degrading influence on the general health. I cure Piles without cutting, nor do I use any ligatures or carbolic acid injections, which treatment has ruined many. My treatment is safe, painless and quick, causing an detection from business and when you are causing no detention from business, a dismissed by me you are cured for life. and when you are

Rupture, properly termed Hernia, is an affliction in the region of the Pelvic system, and is an escape or protrusion of the bowel from the lower part of the abdominal cavity. The tendency of Rupture is always progressive, and the symptoms are usually so slight as not to warn the afflicted, even though he be in imminent. danger. Rupture frequently results in strangulation and death. Trusses should not be worn continuously, as they only aggravate the trouble.

I have a sure, safe method of curing Rupture. Besides being absolutely reliable, it is painless and harm-less. It makes no difference how many times you have been treated, I can cure you and will guarantee entire satisfaction or refund money.

Hydrocele is an accumulation of serous fluid in the scrotum or bag, and involves the cords to which the testicles are suspended and deprives the sexual organs of all vitality. It results from injury and is sometimes difficult to distinguish from Rupture or Varicocele. The remedy I use for curing Hydrocele completely obliterates the tumor at once, and by use of a preparation for a few days not a sign or symptom of the disease

ever reappears. Varicocele is a Pelvic disease, and is simply varicocele is a Pervice disease, and is simply veins sur-rounding the spermatic cord filled with curdled or stag-nant blood similar to varicoce veins occurring in any other part of the body. This overflow and clotted accu-mulation is caused by undue excitement and weakness of the sympathetic or ganglionic nerves that regulate the supply of blood in any organism.

the supply of blood in any organism.

Every man afflicted with Varicoccle of long standing knows that it has blighted his life, and that he has made a great mistake in not having himself cured. The disease not only endangers, by complication, every organ in the same region, but by sympathetic irritation destroys the nervous system and renders a man a complete wreck phycically, mentally and sexually.

There is no operation about my radical cure for Varicoccle, neither any pain nor detention from business. My procedure consists of absorption, by which means the stagnant blood is transuded into the cellular tissue and finally ejected in the same manner as other waste matter is thrown off. The ganglionic nerves are restored to their functional force by the administration of a tonic, and a complete cure is possible in every case.

Bladder Trouble. The neck of the bladder is oftener

Bladder Trouble. The neck of the bladder is oftener affected and becomes catarrhal, discharging mucus, blood and, weakened by inflammation, the flow of urine is either cut off or unlimited, allowing dripping, as well

as painful symptoms.

By my modern method of illuminating the bladder I have no trouble in discovering the nature of the disease, and by directly and scientifically medicating the affected region I accomplish remarkably quick and permanent

Enlarged Prostate results from inflammation caused by irritation, oh structing the urinary canal and rectal passage, producing painful urination and chronic constipation. My specific treatment removes the inflammation, reduces the eplargement, a normal condition is resumed

and 10 per cent of the cases I treat are permanently Blood Poison, properly termned Syphilis, and familiarly known as "pox," is a disease that infects the blood. It is both hereditary and contagious; the former may appear at birth or any time thereafter, the latter manifested by stages known as primary, secondary and tertiary. It is needless to explain to its victims the course of this disease, as he realizes from its monstrous grasp more than could ever be told. Such evidence as ulcers of the inucous membrane in the mouth and throat, sores on all parts of the body, aching of the bones, spots and all discolorations of the skin signify decay and premature death.

My treatment for Blood Poison is a Specific Seram that completely reorganizes the blood corpuscles by which means every particle of infectious matter is eliminated. This remedy for syphilis is the result of many years of evperimentation, and has been thoroughly tested in the most severe cases, and has never failed to eliminate the disease so that a sign never reappears. Under my system of treatment it is utterly impossible for poison to remain in the blood, and purity and health are the result in every case.

Stricture of the uratha is a very appoying disease of Stricture of the uretha is a very annoying disease of

the Pelvis, and is important because of its harmful effects to the entire genito-urinary system. The most common forms of stricture are organic, spasmodic and congestive, which variation accounts for the failure of about 90 per cent of those who claim to cure Stricture.

I treat each case separately, first satisfying myself as to the exact condition by careful examination and inquiry. Stricture in any stage and form is not difficult dury. Stricture in any stage and form is not difficult to cure, and by my method of irrigation and digestion I am able to cure the most severe cases. I do not cut or dilate with bougies, and when I have dismissed a case the canal is sound and healthy and perfectly natural.

Nervous and Sextual Decline. The nerve centers and nerves supply and contribute all the force and activity that the great human structure or any part thereof possesses. The nerve centers are the reservoirs of force, and a tendency to decay of any of the great centers of of motion distributes disease to the nerve filaments in that region, and an organic disease is bound to result. All nervous and sexual diseases impair the general health; therefore, they should have immediate attention and be treated by a competent physician.

In treating Pelvic diseases, from which nearly all

and be treated by a competent physician.

In treating Pelvic diseases, from which nearly all nervous and sexual disorders originate. I hav particular advantages over other physicians, because I have a thorough knowledge of the seat and cause of the disease, which is always necessary to insure success in treating any affliction. Day Drains, Night Emissions, discharges too quick, head and backache, nervousness, despondency, easily exhausted and many other similar symptoms are dangerous and quickly cured by my method.

Kidney Complaints. Kidney diseases affect a large number, although many are in ignorance of their trouble and attribute their unwell condition to some other trouble and attribute their unwell condition to some other cause. Male excesses, alcoholic liquors, severe sickness, which weakens the kidneys, often produce kidney diseases, and the usual symptoms are highly colored urine, with strong odor, sediment in urine, frequent urination or irregular, chilly and feverish spells, wornout feeling, puffiness under the eyes or swelling.

My long study and extensive practice in the treatment of all forms of Kidney Diseases have familiarized me to the extent that I have attained skill which insures successful treatment in all cases that are not incurable. I determine the condition of the kidneys by a scientific analysis of the urine, and many severe kidney troubles I have cured by my systematic course of treatment, after being given up as incurable by other physicians, gives me such confidence in my method as to assure

every case I accept a permanent cure.

CONSULTATION FREE, CONFIDENTIAL AND INVITED .- A personal, thorough and searching examination is desired, though if inconvenient to call, write me a full description of your trouble. Office hours: 9 a. m. to 8 p. m., excepting Sundays, from 9 to 12:30. Address or call.

COOK MEDICAL CO., - - 116 So. Main